

## Mom and Dad, I'm Pregnant

Lisette 8B

As I walked in the room, I saw him. His soft hair and his magical green eyes caught me off guard. A rush of guilt ran through me. "It's all going to be okay," I told myself. I took one step after another. As I walked by him, I could smell the musty smell of his Lacoste cologne. "Hey," I , but he didn't respond.

Three months had passed, and the bump was starting to show. As time had passed by it got easier to see my baby's daddy at school. My feet were swollen and I was getting fatter by the minute. How was I going to tell my mom and dad? I asked myself.

As social studies class ended, I headed towards the English classroom to find my best friend Sunshine. I grabbed her by the hand and walked with her to the bathroom. I checked every stall to make sure no one was in there. I closed my eyes, took a "big girl" pill, and told her I was pregnant. She dropped her textbooks on the bathroom floor and turned pale white. I collapsed to my knees and started sobbing. She wrapped her arms around me trying to be supportive. "Who is the guy?" she asked

"Who else? Alejandro," I responded.

"Oh, are you sure you're pregnant?" she asked.

"Yeah," I cried back. I got up turned the faucet on and washed my face with cold water that felt like ice cubes burning my skin. I gathered my belongings and headed outside to the windy winter air. I couldn't stop thinking about the creature that was starting to develop in me. I had always been a straight A student who never did anything bad. How were my parents going to react towards my news? I couldn't stop thinking about how I was going to tell them. I had decided that I was going to tell my parents the news during dinner.

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My hands began twitching because I was so nervous. As I sat down getting ready to eat dinner my mom asked, "Are you okay?"

"Well, I have something to tell you. But first I want you to take a deep breath. I'm pregnant," I told them. As the news settled in, my mom started to cry and my dad was disgusted and angry. I got up from the table and left. I felt like I was a prisoner and there was no way to escape.